



The Defender



Wednesday, October 14, 1987

St. Michael's College, Winooski, Vermont

Volume 10, Number 4

SMC purchases property for ISP housing

By Matt Sutkoski

St. Michael's College recently purchased property near the townhouses which will clear the way for new housing construction next spring.

The college bought 1 Fox Lane, an 80 by 200-foot strip of land close to the 100s townhouses. The college already owns nearby 3 Fox Lane.

John Gutman, vice president for Administration said the property will be used to construct 12 housing units, each with six bedrooms for a total of 72 units.

The housing units will be used mainly for international students. Anne Woolfson, the dean of the International Student Program, said there is a demand from international business people for employees to learn English. Woolfson said the college has been approached by companies such as IBM and Digital to have groups of professionals come here to learn English.

"You can't really have such groups housed in the Quad, it just wouldn't work," Woolfson said.

The new housing would be used for these professional groups and not necessarily for the current foreign undergraduate student program. However, Gutman and Woolfson said some of the housing may be used for other undergraduate or graduate students.

Gutman declined to say what the purchase price of 1 Fox Lane was. He said money for the



The old white buildings and rusted cars at 1 Fox Lane will be making way for New Housing. St. Michael's recently purchased the land. The college has been purchasing land all around the campus. (Photo by Michael Henderson.)

acquisition of the property and construction costs will come from the unexpected revenue generated by the extra number of students this year. More funding will come from a "plant fund," which is a reserve for projects that St. Michael's and most other colleges have.

Funding for the housing will also come from revenue gener-

ated by the students in the new international program. The project "will have no effect on tuition," Gutman said.

The purchase of 1 Fox Lane was the third property the college has bought so far this year. Information on the property transfer of 1 Fox Lane was unavailable at the Colchester town clerks' office but records

there show the college purchased a building at 10 College Parkway for \$92,500 and a duplex at 2 Johnson Lane for \$125,000 earlier this year.

Gutman said the college is looking to own all the property bounded by the townhouses, College Parkway, Johnson St. and the access road to Camp Johnson. The college already

owns most of that property, having bought seven parcels in the area over the past six years.

In addition, St. Michael's is "actively negotiating" for the purchase of 88 and 80 College Parkway, Gutman said. We already have a right of first refusal for 80 College Parkway, meaning that "the people who live there, if and when they do sell, will offer it" to the college first, Gutman said. In exchange, the college currently mows the lawn and plows the driveway.

The college has also "made overtures" to the owners of a piece of property on Johnson St., but we are "not actively in negotiations," said Gutman.

The new housing construction represents Phase I of a "long term concept program" of possible development in that area of campus. Construction will start in the spring and is expected to finish around Sept 1, 1988.

Phase II and III depend on the college purchasing all the property in the College Parkway-Johnson St.-Camp Johnson area. Gutman said there are no definite plans for construction in that area.

Meanwhile, on the North Campus, the college is negotiating a lease for office space in Sullivan Hall to the Champlain Valley Area Council on Aging and is another possible tenant that

"is iffy," Gutman said. Also, the college has spent about \$50,000 on physical improvements of housing and other buildings on the north campus.

Residents question heating

By Cathy Barnett

Cold weather has many students wondering if they will be able to keep warm this winter, especially students who live in the townhouses. Students have questioned how the system works, and who decides when the heat goes on and how much each townhouse receives.

Dave Cuter, the college engineer, explained that the townhouses use a storage heater called the Honeywell System (the older buildings on campus use heat or oil). The system is designed to keep the townhouse at 70 degrees for 24 hours a day even on the coldest nights. Heat goes on for eight hours a day, four hours in the morning and four hours at night.

Cuter said most problems arise because students don't understand how the system works. Students who raise the

thermostat to 80 or 90 degrees think the apartment will become warmer quicker. This isn't true. The heat will come on in the same amount of time if it were set at 70 degrees but won't shut off until room temperature reaches 90 degrees. The students not only find themselves sweating but they also have used most of their reserved heat.

"Because heat rises and the bedrooms become warmer, students open the bedroom windows and leave the door to the room open. The open windows upstairs are allowing all the heat in the house to escape, the house becomes cold again," said Cuter.

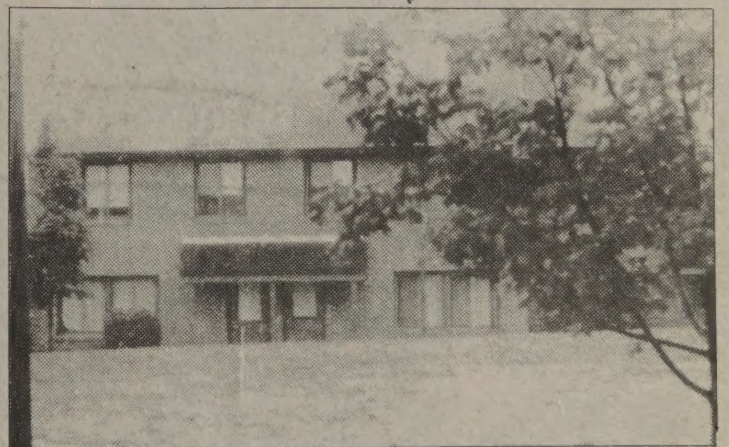
To provide more heat when this happens means the Honeywell System has to be adjusted which is difficult and raises the heating cost.

"Usually after a month the student catches on and learns how the system works," Cuter

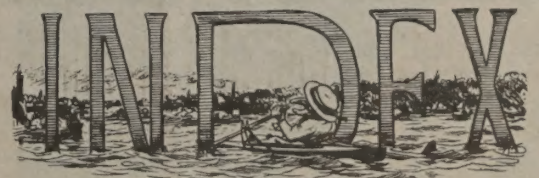
said.

According to St. Michael's apartment handbook, the school offers rebates to students with low heating bills to encourage energy conservation. Each student who lives in a townhouse pays approximately \$400 a year for heat. If the total heating cost for a townhouse is less than \$1200 at the end of the year the students are given the difference. Cuter said few students realize this because energy conservation isn't as big an issue as it was when the rebate program started in the 1970's. This year's heating bill rose \$50 because of the excessive amount of electricity used last year, said Cuter.

If the thermostat stays at 70 degrees and lights that are not being used are shut off, the townhouses will be warm and students may see some extra money in the spring.



The first light dusting of snow on campus last Sunday had some townhouse residence worried about their heat. If thermostats are set at 68 degrees there should be plenty of heat. (Photo by Michael Henderson.)



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Printed at the St. Albans Messenger, St. Albans, Vermont

The price of Fox Lane

A familiar sight on the St. Michael's campus will soon disappear. The shabby white buildings and rusted cars at 1 Fox Lane will finally be removed to make room for some new housing. Congratulations to St. Michael's for obtaining the piece of land.

The house has been vacant for some time and the cars parked outside never move. The house has been a little out of place for quite some time. As a matter of fact, with all of the renovations to the campus over the last few years, the white house became an eye sore.

It seems quite obvious why it took St.

Michael's so long to buy this land. The previous owner must have been pretty smart. He held out for a long time, probably so he could get the highest dollar amount for the land. He almost certainly did.

Although the price that St. Michael's paid for the land remains undisclosed, it is rumored that it is pretty high. It is certainly worth any price that was paid for it, especially since it will have no effect on tuition.

When looking at the property at 1 Fox Lane a question comes to mind. Do all of those really neat cars come with the property?



Editorial board

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The Forum

Happy Birthday, to me

By Michael Henderson

On Tuesday I became 22-years-old. Time sure flies when your having fun. It seems like just yesterday I graduated from high school, and now I'm going to graduate from college (hopefully). Where has all the time gone.

It used to be that I looked forward to my birthdays. As a youngster I couldn't wait for my birthday because I knew I would get presents. As I grew older I wished for my birthday to come for other reasons.

I couldn't wait for my 13th birthday because that's when I became a teenager. Man, that was a big event in my life. That birthday came and went.

I couldn't wait to turn 16. I thought that was going to be so cool. It was. That birthday also came and went and that left me with the wish to turn 17.

I come from New Jersey. The age of 17 is very significant for young Jerseyites because that is when they get to drive. I got to drive. That birthday came and went.

Then came the big 18. I had always wished that one would come. Where I come from it's a tradition to do 18 shots (the rot-gut of your choice) once you reach that special age. I did. It was great to finally be considered an adult, even though I couldn't drink legally. I could get arrested though.

Eighteen was a fun age, but like so many times before I soon grew bored with it and couldn't wait to turn 21. I would finally be able to drink legally anywhere in the good ol' US of A. I did. Now I just turned 22. So what.

I guess that all the good birthdays are gone. What else do I have to look forward to? At 35 I'll be old enough to run for president. No thanks. The next really big one will probably be 65. Then I can retire. After that? One-hundred seems pretty important (maybe if I quit smoking).

It seems to me that I've wasted a lot of time wishing for things to come in my life. It all goes too quickly. I guess it's pretty good that there aren't too many really important birthdays left. Now I won't have to waste any precious time wishing my life away. Now I'm really confused.

Letters

Our Policy

The Defender welcomes and encourages letters from its readers. We do, however, have a few groundrules that will make things easier for all those involved. Double-spaced, typed letters save us the trouble of deciphering handwriting. If we cannot read it, no one else will. All letters must bear the signature of the author with a complete address and telephone number, if possible. All letters become the property of The Defender unless prior arrangements have been made. We reserve the right to edit for space and clarity. Our address: The Defender, St. Michael's College, Winooski, Vt. 05404.



Corrections

In last week's story on dorm damage, it was implied that \$266 thousand was spent for damages on dormitories alone. That is not the case. The amount of \$266 thousand, which is an estimate, covers all damage on campus from September, 1985 to August, 1986. The Defender regrets the error.

Lifestyles

Health clubs catering to every body

By Matt Sutkoski

"Does loose and flabby make you crabby?", asks the obnoxious radio announcer. "Then join our health club so that you too can have the body that all yuppies must have."

Most health clubs in the Burlington area target the upscale type, but that includes college students which in general make up about 20 percent of health club business.

The majority of the health clubs in the area feature clean, gleaming equipment, nice wallpaper, ferns, a wide variety of programs and in some cases a suspicious lack of sweat.

Robin Green of the **Racquet's Edge** on Morse Drive in Essex breathlessly ticked off an endless list of features at the health club during a tour recently. They range from tennis and racquetball courts to a juice and spirits bar. Touring the club, you get the aimless feeling of wandering through a shopping mall. People do like the variety though, and most health clubs are catering to that trend. **Twin Oaks** in South Burlington used to be just a tennis club but over the years they have added aerobics, nautilus, free weights and a wide variety of other amenities.

Barb Thrasher of Twin Oaks said the result of this expansion has been an influx of students, professionals and yuppies, in addition to the traditional tennis crowd.

Wendy Fullerton, a UVM student and member of Twin Oaks said she likes the variety.

"They have nice facilities, and I can get away from the UVM

crowd," Fullerton said.

The place does have some neat gadgets; a bicycle machine that exercises your arms, a rowing machine that has a computer screen which shows another rower you can race against, and a snack bar that features gourmet pasta.

Jan Bouffard of the **Fitness Advantage** is trying to run a fun place. It works. The aerobics students were actually smiling - except for the middle aged woman dying in the corner.

The chairs in the office, designed to give better posture, were complicated. You sit on them on your knees. It was awkward, but actually comfortable.

Bouffard, perched naturally on one of the chairs described the place as warm.

"Lots of students come in as friends. It's not really competitive, it's a warm, fun atmosphere, but not a pick-up joint," Bouffard said.

"The 'Butts and Guts' program is really popular here" she said, describing an aerobics program there. Actually there are various levels of aerobics at the club. Butts and Guts concentrates on what the name suggests, and like most clubs, Fitness Advantage offers high and low impact aerobics.

The **Woolen Mill** in Winooski is probably a scaled down model of the other health clubs. It's located in a refurbished mill, and is frequented by professionals from the upscale Woolen Mill apartments upstairs and in the rear of the property. It features the standard equipment for an upscale health club; nautilus, aerobics, hot tub and

some free weights. It was also very quiet.

Also in a refurbished industrial building is **Northern Lights Nautilus and Aerobics** in the Maltex building in Burlington. Peter Hawley, a UVM student who works at and works out at Northern Lights because of the intense supervision there.

"At other clubs, you can drop a free weight on your face and die and no one would know," Hawley said.

He noted there are two trainers there all the time.

Gold's Gym, near North Campus, attracts more muscle-bound body builders, as opposed to the more streamlined types found at other clubs.

The clientele at Gold's tend to be a lot more serious about their daily work out.

Tracy Hughes of Gold's said, "It's not your average club; it's

not a social club and it's not just to keep up with the Jones's."

Gold's sales manager Paul List concurred. "People want self-improvement, both mental and physical; they are serious about seeing growth," he said.

Despite Gold's Gym's commitment to serious body building, the club is trying to attract a more upscale clientele. To accomplish this, it plans to add lifecycles and aerobics, exercises that are associated with more yuppie-orientated clubs. It's also changing its name to the Burlington Athletic Club, in an attempt to foster the new image.

One place making no effort to attract the upscale crowd is **Iron Works** on Pine St. in Burlington. To get in, you have to go into a loading dock at an industrial building, pick your way around crates of potatoes and walk through an empty warehouse.

The gym itself is in a concrete room and consists of only free weights. Muscle-builders grunt and strain under impossible weights. A battered stereo blares in the corner, and a tattered rug covers about a third of the room. There are no shower facilities or any other features.

Still members are enthusiastic. Eric Norwood, a business major at UVM works out there because, "it has real atmosphere, it's a real gym."

Iron Works was also the only health club willing to divulge fees to people who don't take a tour first. It's \$30 a month and \$70 for three months, much less expensive than other gyms. But then you don't get little extras like indoor plumbing.

Finally, for those who hate sweat there's **California Concepts** in Essex Junction. The place consists of machines you strap yourself to, and the machine moves your body for you.

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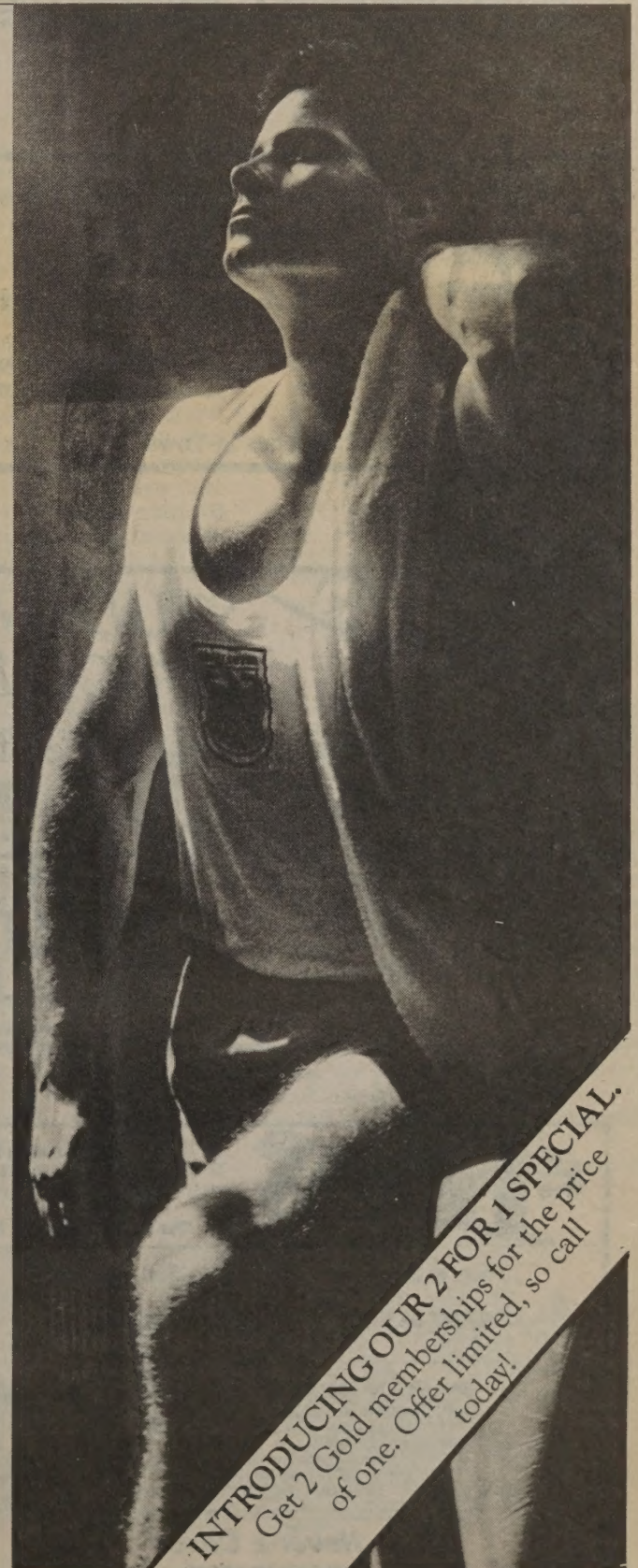
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Cooper and Lavoie. Oct. 30 and 31, The Sheik, King St., Burlington.

Dead Milkmen. Oct. 14, The Border, Main St., Burlington.

Hannibal and August. Oct. 15, Oct. 22, and Oct. 29, Hunt's, 101 Main St., Burlington.

Seth Packer. Oct. 23, 24, The Sheik, King St., Burlington.

Jonathan Richman and the Modern Lovers. Oct. 18, Hunt's, 101 Main St., Burlington.

Tim Searles. Oct. 16 and 17, The Sheik, King St., Burlington.

The Washington Squares. Oct. 21, Hunt's, 101 Main St., Burlington.

MISCELLANEOUS

Stephen Wright. A Night of Comedy. Oct. 23, Ira Allen Chapel, University of Vermont, Burlington.

EAST COAST CONCERTS

Aerosmith/Dokken. Oct. 22, Montreal Forum, Montreal.

Johnny Cash. Oct. 22, Flynn Theater, Burlington.

Fleetwood Mac/Cruzsados. Oct. 20, Montreal Forum, Montreal.

Heart. Oct. 14, Montreal Forum, Montreal.

Husker Du. Oct. 14, The Spectrum, Montreal.

Inxs/The Brandos. Nov. 4, Patrick Gym, University of Vermont, Burlington.

Keith Jarrett. Oct. 21, Flynn Theater, Burlington.

Jethro Tull. Nov. 21, Worcester Centrum, Worcester, Ma.

Gordon Lightfoot. Nov. 21, Flynn Theater, Burlington.

Motley Crue/Whitesnake. Oct. 27, Montreal Forum, Montreal.

Pink Floyd. Oct. 14 and 15, Hartford Civic Center, Hartford, Conn.

R.E.M. Oct. 17, New Haven Coliseum, New Haven, Conn.

Suzanne Vega. Oct. 18, The Palace Theater, Albany, NY.

(Compiled by Matt Engels and John Jennings.)

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"...Nothing Like the Sun"

Sting merges rock with jazz

By Richard Pesce

With his new album, "...Nothing like the Sun," Sting takes yet another step away from his rock and roll days as lead singer of The Police.

Costing the same as a single album, this double album is full of jazz-influenced horns and piano riffs, which are part of the songs written by Sting on this album.

Sting's first solo album, "The Dream of the Blue Turtles" may have been classified as a rock album influenced by jazz, this album is a jazz album influenced by rock. This is evident just by looking at the album jacket. The back is designed with a photo of Sting in the center, and small paragraphs which describe the meanings behind the songs. This is a design made popular on jazz albums.

This doesn't mean that Sting has left the pop world completely, which is obvious on tracks such "We'll Be Together," and "Be Still My Beating Heart." A rock influence also shows up in the cast of musicians Sting has put together for this album, which include Eric Clapton, Mark Knopfler, and former Policemate Andy Summers.

Sting covers a variety of subjects in the songs on this album, from love, in songs like "The Lazarus Heart," to politics in a song like "Fragile." "Fragile" is about U.S. involvement in Central America. He writes of how difficult it has become to distinguish people like Peace Corps workers, from Marxist Revolutionaries. This song is dedicated to Ben Linder, an American engineer who was killed by the Contras in 1987, due to this confusion. In this song he sings, "Tomorrow's rain would wash the stains away/but something in our mind's would always stay."

Sting seems to be caught between two worlds when it comes to music. On one hand, you get the feeling he would like to kick back and break into an old Police song, which is evident on songs such as "We'll Be Together," and his choice to cover the Jimi Hendrix song, "Little Wing" (Although the cover is anything but rock and roll). On other songs, you have to believe he has left rock and roll as it was with The Police, forever. This is especially evident on the jazzy song titled "Sister Moon."

In "Englishman in New York" you get the idea Sting realizes he has trapped himself between these two worlds. In this, the album's catchiest song, he sings, "I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien, I'm an Englishman in New York."

Sting has merged the worlds of jazz and rock suprisingly well on this album, and has put together a group of songs which should satisfy fans from the days of The Police, as well as modern day jazz fans looking for a bit of rock influence in their music.

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Steve Earle

Country Rock

By Matt Engels

Steve Earle & The Dukes:
Exit O

When country rockers come out with records, the average record buyer immediately expects them to sound like Bruce Springsteen. Steve Earle manages to avoid that stereotype, coming up with a fresh, raw sound that is distinctly his own.

Earle manages to evoke memories of classic rockers such as Chuck Berry and Bo Diddley with his appreciations for good times. For instance, in the second cut, "Sweet Little '66", Earle sings about his Chevy: "I got me the hottest Chevy around/My sweet little '66/She got a yellow front fender and a gray one on the back/But my income tax is comin' and I'm gonna paint her black."

The Dukes consist of a band with a definite country twist and the use of a steel guitar in their line-up. Earle pushes the use of the steel guitar in his hit, "I Ain't Ever Satisfied." Another notable cut from the album is "The Rain Came Down,"

a song about the plight of the American farmer, that smacks of John Cougar Mellencampish sentiments: "My granddaddy died in the room he was born in/ Twenty-three summers ago/ But I could have sworn he was beside me this morning/When the sheriff showed up at my door/So don't you come around here with you auctioneer man/ 'Cause you can have the machines but you ain't taking my land."

Steve Earle & The Dukes have definitely released a fine country/rock LP; no frills, but fine harmonizations, and plenty of guts. Earle makes no excuses for his country upbringing, in fact he uses his background to pull together a cohesive melange of pure rock and roll, something that often gets hidden under programmed drumbeats and keyboards.

Earle disdains such toys, rather he prefers the real sounds of acoustic and electric instruments to implement his ideas. An excellent album for those who like Mellencamp, and who are annoyed with the Boss.

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Literally Speaking

"Literally Speaking" is a new section that has been added to the Defender as a literary page where the work of local students and faculty will be published. Original short stories, poetry and artwork are welcome. The Defender reserves the right to edit all submissions for publishing purposes. All submissions can be turned in to the Defender office (Alliot 210); deadline is Thursdays at 6 p.m.

Sleeping Beauty (part 1)

For all I know, I may never see her again. But as strange as it was, I think the whole thing changed me. Or maybe it's her that changed me. It was kind of like waking up from a weird dream and wondering if it really happened or if I just dreamed it. In any event, I haven't felt the same since that weekend in New York.

I was up visiting my oldest friend, Frank, whom I'd know since grade school. He was a college man at none other than Cornell University and I was union man, working full time for the post office and still living at home with my parents. I liked my job. I mean, the money was decent and the hours were suitable for the most part. I've never found working for a living particularly exciting but since I was no big college man my job was fine by me. I really had only two responsibilities. I unloaded packages from trucks and loaded them onto other trucks. With a little overtime each week, my Friday paycheck was enough to get me by happily. My life was OK and I had no complaints.

Frank had been bugging me to get my butt up to New York for a weekend. "There's millions of women and if you don't get something I'll eat my word processor," he said. Frank really could be funny sometimes when he decided to slow down and behave like the rest of the world. So I forced a laugh and promised to save a weekend in the near future. As it turned out, two weeks later I found myself on the highway to Ithaca and the home of one of the most prestigious colleges in the United States.

I got lost about five times. Actually, that wasn't too bad considering my sense of direction. Or lack of it. I have a hard time locating my toothbrush in the morning let alone another state. But after tracing and retracing my steps for about seven hours, with the help of at least that many gas station attendants, I found Frank's apartment. His place was a lot like him. It was spacious and comfortable, a little here and there with nothing angular or proper about the place. The furniture looked a bit worn, as if the owner wasn't overly concerned about its appearance so long as it served its suited purpose. Road maps and world maps decorated the walls along with a poster that pictured a scaled reproduction of the Epcot Center in Florida. Frank seemed really happy to see me. I think I was happy to see him though the trip wore me out. Frank told me I looked good and I told him he looked good. He asked me about my job and seemed to get excited when I told him about my current hourly wages. I asked him about his classes and I tried to get excited when he gave me a detailed explanation of the weather center at Cornell. We joked around for a while about how he was getting fat and I was getting boring. We talked about females as we usually do. He boasted that women get sloppy in college and I told him it was better than wrinkles. The head mail-sorter and my boss at work was a seventy-five year old grandmother and the closest thing I

got to female companionship during my work day. She was a sweet old thing and the stories about her grandchildren really were interesting until I'd heard them about thirty times. So I told Frank he had it made and he replied in a suggestive rhyme. Then I said something about his mother and he punched me in the shoulder.

After we caught up on all these important things, we started drinking and if I remember correctly we drank a lot that night. We went to a fraternity party with a bunch of Frank's friends. They were an interesting bunch, at least I think that's the word for them. They didn't like talking to me or to anyone else at the party for that matter. They just sort of chatted amongst themselves, about what I have no idea. But it didn't amount to a lot because no one else at the party seemed to care too much about the little group so I don't think I missed out on any once in a lifetime chance at excitement.

Frank had wandered off somewhere with one of his friends. She was, at second glance, a rather cute Japanese girl with bright red lipstick and dark blue eyeliner which was now running down her face in two vein-like streams. She was screaming something at Frank in some strange dialect that sounded like a cross between polynesian and dolphin. Frank was doing his best to comfort the loud-mouth who he called Shi-li or Ki-Yung or some fortune cookie name like that.

It might have been the hand of fate or maybe it was just an overdose of stimulation to my brain that made me think of Maryellen. Maryellen was the valedictorian of my high school graduating class. We used to date when we were freshman. She was my girlfriend from Halloween all the way up until Easter vacation. We did most of our serious dating on the telephone. That was a long time ago but I knew she went to Cornell, (I still remember when they announced Frank and Maryellen's acceptance on the megaphone during senior week), and we were still at least on friendly speaking terms. So I thought it couldn't hurt to call her. I figured she probably wouldn't be home anyway since it was a hopping night on campus.

The problem was Frank. He was my only connection to her and he was playing ambassador of foreign affairs. But I finally managed to squeeze her number out of him between dolphin squeals and Frankian therapy. My new task was to find a phone to call her on. I wandered into the kitchen where the keg was, scanning down the hall to a closet. I looked around but no one seemed to notice me so I opened the door and snuck in amongst the piles of coats and jackets. I left the door open just a crack so I could see the numbers to dial. I tried to picture Maryellen answering the phone at her apartment but this was hard to do since I hadn't seen her in two years. But I was willing to bet her telephone wasn't located in the closet. I started cracking up as some guy

opened the door and gave me a look like I was a cloak burglar. He grabbed his London Fog and took off in a huff.

"Hello," she said.

I said, "Hi, how ya doin'?"

She said, "Who is this?"

I told her who I was. She said I sounded different. I wanted to tell her that she sounded different too. But the thing is I couldn't remember how she sounded before. We talked for a few minutes mostly about why I was at Cornell attending a party and she wasn't. I guess she was waiting for her boyfriend that never called or something like that. Anyway,

I told her where the party was. This took a few minutes because I really wasn't too sure about where I was. With the help of some nearby drunk who was waiting to use the phone, we figured it out and Maryellen said she would stop by in a



little while.

So I wandered out onto the front porch amongst the crowd to stand watch for my old sweetheart. There I was just hanging out, minding my own business when up walks trouble on two legs. This girl was like something out of a freak show or horror movie. I felt like my body had suddenly been transported from the keg party to a strange new planet where people don't look the way they should. It was like man before evolution got his say in the matter. I'm not trying to be judgemental but hey, I might as well call a spade a spade, to risk a cliché. This girl was super ugly in an extra large way. She stood about six feet tall and she must have weighed in at over three bills easily. She had long black hair which fell past her shoulders in tangled wisps reminding me of sundried seaweed on the beach at low tide. I can't remember what color her eyes were probably because I was trying hard to avoid looking in them. She had a huge honker that was more like a snout than a nose. The thing had two vulgar holes in it for nostrils like caves in an eroding cliff. And I could see a few bandit boogers hanging out in the back just waiting to change color. Her skin was plagued with blackheads, the kind that look like nuclear mushrooms and it as greasy as the bare chest of a sumo wrestler. All you have to do to picture the mouth of this girl is to imagine the mouth of a jack o' lantern after the candle has melted and burned the inside of the pumpkin. You just want to bury it. As I stood there at the mercy of this person, I felt a little weak in the knees and at a serious loss for words.

She introduced herself and offered me a cigarette. I do smoke sometimes but not this time. This girl was ten times more convincing than the surgeon general. And she had something green in her mouth. I think it was gum. As she dragged off her cigarette, she chooked for a minute and then slipped into a coughing fit. Now I certainly wasn't enjoying this but at least she wasn't breathing fire. I figured I'd be

Sometimes I Whisper

*Sometimes I whisper...
like a soft, single snowflake
hoping someone might feel me
grazing bodies like animals-
I thrust through this crowd,
a clash of cave dwellers.
I sense their frenzy, friction like sex
after she leaves to wipe it away
disguise the sharpness of her scent-
sweet jam mixed with aspirin, crushed
I'm lost in the shuffle,
alone in this puddle, cold and stale.
Their sweat is like oil, greasing
nocturnal motion since noone speaks
in the subway at night-
so black in the tunnel.
Predatory trample in synchrony
pistons cranking up and down,
sparks exploding on steel, spasms
of power pushing silent riders
towards some unknown place.*

*Sometimes I whisper...
leaving the subway, known strangers
behind, glare of neon awaits
the bathroom door opens,
alien smell of ivory soap,
closing behind you again.
Fog settles on pavement,
tears clinging to eyelashes-
I'm blind to direction
the strained splash of water
you scrubbed a raw solo.
I whispered, "I love you,"
heart pounding like footsteps
you sigh a quick shuffle
words of the subway-
streaming water now gushing
the basin flushes empty,
a whirlpool of thunder
into some dark disposal.
The room seemed now darker
my visions in drowning,
my body grew smaller
as you washed me away,
your scent growing fainter-
I began dressing.*

-William Anderson

able to talk my way out of this mess. I thought I was pretty much over the hill when her fiancé cough echoed across the room. I could hear it cut loose. It was like the final break of the dam in her lungs. And up it came to marinate her gum. I couldn't even begin to imagine how something like that would taste and the slightest thought of it made me feel sick. The beast just smiled and kept on chewing right through the second entree. I'd had enough for one night. I decided to do something very smooth and very mean. I walked away. I just turned away from the snort chewer and I walked back into the house. I didn't stop until I got to the keg. The horror show didn't pursue me, thank God, because my patience was worn down to the bone. I took the keg tap in hand and spent the next half hour doing what I sometimes think I do best.

-William Anderson

(to be concluded next issue)



The Local Cinema

(All capsules by Richard Pesce unless otherwise noted.)

BEVERLY HILLS COP II

Eddie Murphy is back as Axel Foley, and that fact alone may interest you in this film. Beverly Hills Cop was an excellent film, which makes it very tempting to see the sequel. Especially since the entire cast from the first film is back for the sequel. To date, this film has grossed more money than any other film released this summer. The question is, how many people felt good about contributing to Murphy's millions after they had to sit through this one. This film is Rated R. Now playing at Essex and Ethan Allen Cinemas.

THE BIG EASY

Set in New Orleans, this film stars Dennis Quaid as a likeable but slightly less than honorable homicide detective and Ellen Arkin as a tough assistant D.A. sent to investigate a suspicious murder. Arkin gets more than she bargains for, however, coming up against a whole department of cops on the take. This film is rated R. Now playing at Merrill's Showcase.(by Jennifer Casper)

BIG SHOTS

A comedy about black-white teams of hero-adventurers. Starring Rickey Busker, Dervius McCary. Directed by Robert Mandel. This film is rated PG-13. Now playing at Merrill's Showcase.

DIRTY DANCING

Rolling Stone magazine called the dancing in this film, "as thrilling as in any decade." It stars Jennifer Grey, and Patrick Swayze, and is the story of an upper class girl, and her relationship with a boy from the other side of the tracks. The story centers around the problems that surround their relationship. This film is rated PG-13. Now playing at Century Plaza.

FATAL ATTRACTION

Michael Douglas stars as the perfect family man whose life is falling apart after he has a weekend affair with Glenn Close. Close is excellent as "the other woman," who refuses to accept the fact that Douglas has no intentions of leaving his family for her. Very exciting conclusion. Directed by Adrian Lyne. This film is rated R. Now playing at the Burlington Plaza, Cinemas 1-2-3.

HAMBURGER HILL

Yet another story of the war in Vietnam. Following in the footsteps of "Platoon," and "Full Metal Jacket," this film portrays young recruits as innocent boys, away from home for the first time and trying to survive. We felt this story never really made us feel close to the characters and was just a little too much blood and guts. Maybe it's just too tough to follow something like "Platoon." This film stars Courtney Vance, and was directed by John Irvin. It is rated R. Now playing at Century Plaza.

HELLRAISER

This film was written and directed by Clive Barker. That alone may not get you to jump out of your seat and spend \$5 on it, what may get you to jump is the fact that Stephen King calls Barker the future of horror. Now that's a compliment. This movie stars Andrew Robinson and Clare Higgins. This film is rated R. Now playing at Century Plaza.

CINEMATOLOGY

BY RICHARD PESCE

Film: "The Princess Bride"

The Princess Bride, directed by Rob Reiner (**This is Spinal Tap**, **The Sure Thing**, **Stand by Me**) is a fairy tale in every sense of the word. There's giants, sword fights, true love, adventure, sadness, and happiness. It's a touching film, the kind of film that makes you feel good when you leave the theater.

Right from the beginning, the audience knows this is a fairy tale. Peter Falk plays a grandfather who has come to visit his sick grandson, and read him the story of "The Princess Bride." The story is based on the book by William Goldman, and stars Cary Elwes and Robin Wright.

When the film starts, you kind of feel the way the boy who is being read the story does when he says to his grandfather, "O.K., I'll try to stay awake." After all, how many times can one person listen to a fairy tale where two people fall in love, get separated, and then somehow get back together again? It just seems so trivial.

The Princess Bride is different though, and as the story goes on the boy, and the audience, begin to realize how entertaining it really is. This film is an excellent mixture of comedy, fantasy, and adventure that keeps you anticipating each new scene. Reiner seems to know when the audience wants comedy, when they want adventure, and when they want silliness. The few times the film begins to drag, Reiner interrupts the story and cuts back to the boy's bedroom where the grandfather is reading to him. Doing something like this could have had a bad effect on the story, taking the audience's mind off the actual storyline, but Reiner times these cuts perfectly. He realizes that the audience needs these flashes of reality, and fits them into the story perfectly.

Reiner does not deserve all the credit for this movie though, this film casts a group of actors that make the audience believe in fairy tales. Billy Crystal makes a special appearance as Miracle Max, an old miracle worker whose help is needed to rescue the princess and although he appears for no more than five minutes, gives an incredibly funny and memorable performance. The rest of the cast gives equally memorable performances. They keep you hoping that good will overcome evil, and when evil wins even just once, you find yourself saying, (as the boy does) "wait, that's not right, it's not supposed to happen that way."

What makes this movie so touching are two characters who have very minor roles. Watching the relationship between the boy and his grandfather grow, is a story within the story. What starts as, "grandpa is coming over? I hope he doesn't pinch my cheek," ends with a very emotional conclusion. To understand that **The Princess Bride** was able to bring so much emotion to the boy and his grandfather, as well as the audience, will make you feel even better about this film.

This movie co-stars Mandy Patinkin, Chris Sarandon, Christopher Guest, Wallace Shawn, and Andre The Giant. This film is rated R. Now playing at the Nickelodeon.

LIKE FATHER LIKE SON

Dudley Moore and Kirk Cameron star as a middle-age father and a teen-age who, thanks to an Indian brain-transference serum, trade minds, but not bodies. Directed by Rod Daniel (**Teen-Wolf**), screenplay by Lorne Cameron. This film is rated PG-13. Now showing at the Nickelodeon.

THE LIVING DAYLIGHTS

James Bond is back, but Sean Connery and Roger Moore are not. The new Bond, is British born actor Timothy Dalton. It took us about 15 minutes to get used to him, and after the initial shock, Dalton is excellent as Ian Fleming's 007. This film is rated PG. Now playing at Burlington Plaza, Cinemas 1-2-3.

NO WAY OUT

Kevin Costner plays a Naval officer assigned by the Secretary of Defense (Gene Hackman), to investigate a murder. This is not your typical murder mystery though, as Costner conducts his investigation he finds the evidence in this case points to himself as being the killer. An exciting and suspenseful thriller with an ending that will leave you numb. This film co-stars Sean Young, Will

THE PICK-UP ARTIST

Robert Downey stars as Jack Jericho, the man who devotes his life to picking up women. The story centers around Randy

Jensen (Molly Ringwald), who it seems is the one woman that won't give in to Downey. Dennis Hopper co-stars as Downey's alcoholic father. This movie was written and directed by James Toback. This film is rated PG-13. Now playing at Merrill's Showcase.

THE PRINCIPAL

This is the story of Brandel High, the toughest most drug infested high school you will ever see. Enter Rick Latimer, (James Belushi). As the new principal, Belushi, is determined to turn this hell hole, along with his partner Louis Gossett Jr., back in to a school. The director is Christopher Cain, and the writer is Frank Deese. This film is rated R. Now playing at the Nickelodeon.

ROBOCOP

The place is Detroit Michigan, the time is the future. This movie is about exactly what it sounds like. Robocop is a new breed of police officer. As the ad says, "he's part man, part machine, and all cop." This story may sound ridiculous but is actually quite interesting, and very exciting. We recommend people with weak stomachs beware, ROBOCOP means business. This film is rated R. Now playing at the Ethan Allen Cinemas.

ROXANNE

Modern-day "Cyrano de Bergerac" story starring Steve Martin and his extremely

long nose. In this version, (which was written by Martin), the love interest is Daryl Hannah, of "Splash" fame. Although we found this film fairly predictable, Martin is one of the better comedians around today, and is good for more than a few laughs. The director is Fred Scepisi. Cinematography by Ish Baker, music by Bruce Smeaton. This film is rated PG. Now playing at the Nickelodeon.

SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS

There's not much you can say about this classic Walt Disney tale that hasn't already been said. The story of a beautiful young girl, her evil step mother, seven little men, and a handsome prince. Even if you think you're too old for this story, which you're not, go see it just for the incredible animation. This film is rated G. Now playing at the Nickelodeon. (Matinees only)

SOMEONE TO WATCH OVER ME

Ridley Scott, the director of **Alien**, **Blade Runner**, and **Legend**, gives us a thriller starring Tom Berenger and Mimi Rogers. This film is rated R. Now playing at Burlington Plaza, Cinemas 1-2-3.

STAKEOUT

Two undercover cops, (Richard Dreyfuss and Emilio Estevez) are assigned by the F.B.I. to stakeout the house of an escaped convict's ex-girlfriend, (Madeleine Stowe). The F.B.I. tells the cops out front they don't expect the escaped con (Aidan Quinn) to show up, so naturally Dreyfuss and Estevez aren't thrilled about their assignment. The suspense starts when the audience realizes that all Quinn has on his mind is to find Stowe. John Badham is the director. This film is rated R. Now playing at the Nickelodeon.

SURRENDER

An all-star cast which includes Michael Caine, Sally Field, and Steve Guttenberg. A comedy about two people trying to be together. Written and directed by Jerry Belson. This film is rated PG. Now playing at Century Plaza.

THREE O'CLOCK HIGH

Jerry Mitchell is your typical high school nice guy who is awaiting a confrontation with Buddy Revell, the schools meanest bully. Directed by Phil Joanou, written by Richard Christian. This film is rated PG-13. Now showing at Merrill's Showcase.

THE UNTOUCHABLES

The story of Al Capone, (Robert DeNiro) and Eliot Ness (Kevin Costner). Set in Chicago, it's the 1930's, the country is in the middle of prohibition, Capone rules Chicago, and nobody gets in his way. That is until Ness comes to town, with his small band of men (four in all) he sets out to bring Capone down. Brian De Palma is the director. This movie is rated R. Now playing at Ethan Allen Cinemas.



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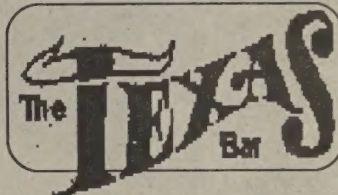
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Junior Karen Culhane placed 18th in the last two cross country meets for the Purple Knights at Johnson State and at the Northeast-10 Tourney. (Photo by Mark Keeney)

Knights' runner finding her pace

By Mark C. Meachem

Karen Culhane is getting stronger and as a result is having her best season yet in cross country said women's coach Zaf Bludevich.

The junior from South Windsor, Conn. is the number two runner on the team running right behind classmate Kerri D'Arrigo.

Culhane who has been running since high school has had much success in the sport. During her high school years, she was named the MVP in cross country her junior and senior years as well as being the MVP in track her final year.

At St. Michael's she was named the Rookie of the Year for the 1985-86 women's cross country team. Her times for freshman year were impressive but a knee injury, near the end of the season, kept her from running at her potential.

But her enjoyment of running does not come from the awards she's won.

"The team is great," said Culhane. "We are all very close. And Zaf is a great guy. He was one of the main reasons I came to St. Michael's."

When asked why she began running for a team, she simply said she enjoyed running and always wanted to run on a college team. "I didn't want to run for a Division I team, I didn't want that type of pressure," but she was impressed with Bludevich and the way the team got along.

Her coach was just as happy to have her as a member of the squad.

"She's really improved and this probably will be her best season yet," said Bludevich. "She's smarter and stronger this year. Her freshman year she had a knee problem and last year she was bothered by an ear infection." This hurt her performance but now she's healthy and "she looks strong."

"There's a big difference between 18 years old and 20, in

terms of strength. She has been lifting twice a week and now she's becoming much faster."

Culhane finished fourth in the St. Michael's Invitational, (which the team won). Then she finished 77th at the Bentley Invitational, a large meet with close to 250 runners. On Sept. 26, she placed ninth overall in the Plattsburg Invy.

Culhane, an elementary education major, finished 18th overall in both the Vermont State Meet at Johnson State College and Northeast-10 Tourney.

"I expected her to do well in the state meet," said Bludevich. He predicted the third place finish for his team, behind UVM and Middlebury respectively. However, if everyone ran well, he said, it would have been possible to capture second place.

In the Northeast-10, she had a time of 20:29 for the 5,000 meter course, and a time of 21:16 for three miles at the State Meet.

Knights win three of four; beat Siena, 3-1

By Jill Jesso

Coming alive after a sluggish first half, the St. Michael's women's soccer team defeated Siena 3-1 on Oct. 6, on their home field.

Siena, 3-5, scored the first goal eight minutes into the game. Knight's goalie Tricia Hannon, came out of the goal to defend Siena's Danielle Russel, who booted the ball by her.

Being down 1-0 made the

Knights aggressive as they picked up their slow pace. They were rewarded at the 30:07 mark when they scored on a rush at Siena goalkeeper Coleen Delaney.

Jeanne Detolla put the ball in the net for the Knights, tying the score at 1-1.

St. Michael's came out in the second half and dominated most of the 45 minutes.

The pressure paid off when the Knight's Maura O'Connell

scored the teams' second goal, unassisted, 15 minutes into the half.

Senior captain Mary Brouillette scored three minutes later when she took on the Siena keeper and beat her with a hard kick.

Commenting on the game and her teams efforts Brouillette said, "We're playing together real well. We've been working together and it's been showing in the games we've played."

SMC Rugby club relies on tradition to stay together

By Tom Reynolds

The St. Michael's rugby club has already had to overcome many obstacles this season. The club opened its practices without a coaching staff, and without a true rugby field.

The team came back this season without former coach, Fr. Brian Ortale. They then began their practices without goal posts on their field. Local high school students were using the field for recreational football games. St. Michael's did not want to be responsible for those students and pulled the posts. St. Michael's now puts the posts up before every game. The team had to play their first game at the Burlington Rugby Club field.

Edward Veno, a junior at St. Michael's, and this years scrum captain, said that rugby has been a club here for seven years. Each year the club has had a respectable record.

Veno expects this year to be no different. He said this year's team is comprised of "dedicated members." He expects that both the A and B teams will do very well.

Veno also said most people be-

lieved that when Fr. Brian left so had the rugby club. This did not happen, Veno said his leaving brought the team closer together.

The main reason for their success is the dedication of Mike O'Connell, Mitch Hayes, Pat O'Neil, Rich Napolitano, Ted Geary, Jim Cooney, Andy Cotrupi, and Dave Savini.

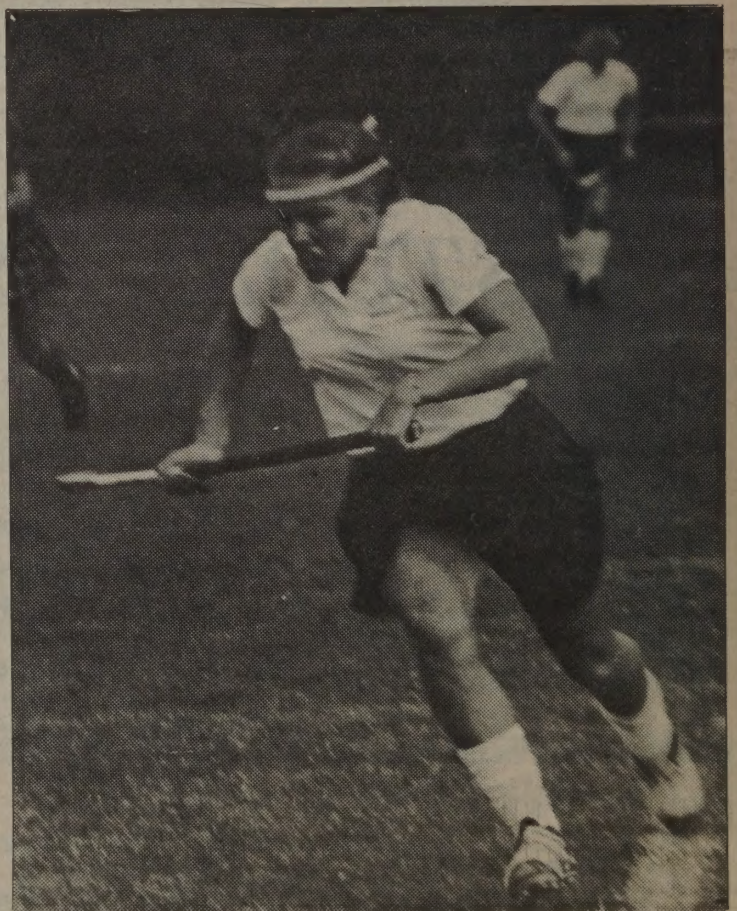
The team has picked up an experienced coach in Jim Peckman. Peckman came from the University of Vermont. The team has five games remaining including a tournament at St. Michael's on Halloween weekend. Veno said the team should do well, perhaps even win it.

As of Oct. 7, the A team had compiled a 1-2 record, the victory coming at New England College. The B team boasts a 2-1 record.

This year's roster includes Pat O'Neil as the back captain, and Veno as the scrum captain. The president of the club is Rich Napolitano.

Veno summed up this years goals as, "to win the rest of our games, to play smart, physical rugby and to teach the younger members of the team the game of rugby."

Athlete of the Week



Junior Patty Porter scored a hat trick Saturday, Oct. 10, to lead the field hockey team to a 5-1 victory over Skidmore College. Coach Anne Noone said, Porter has worked back to full strength following a serious ankle injury in pre-season. (File Photo)